

Robert D. Wight

Geo. Chaloner

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S. S. S. S. S.

P A S S A G E S
AT
NEWPORT.
IN THE
Isle of Wight.

PASSE
LICENSED,^{T A}
FOR THE
Jan. 20. 1689.
IN THE
Use of Wight.

George CERTAIN Chaloner
P A S S A G E S

Which happened at
NEWPORT,

IN THE
Isle of Wight,

NOVEMB. 29. 1648.

Relating to
KING CHARLES I.

WRITTEN

By Mr. EDWARD COOKE, of Highnam in Gloucestershire,
sometime Colonel of a Regiment under Oliver Cromwell.

L O N D O N,

Printed for Richard Chiswell, at the Rose and Crown
in St. Paul's Church-Yard, MDCXC.

Case F 455.853

KING CHARLES I

WRITTEN

LONDON

TO THE
READER.

THAT which I had read,
and heard of King Charles
the First, of Blessed Memory
raised in me a great Veneration for
him.

This made me curious in enquiring
after any Memorials which related to
him, especially such as concern'd his
Solitudes and Sufferings; which though
they did not create his Vertues, yet they
encreased them, and rendred them much
more Illustrious.

Among other Relations, this of Colo-
nel Cook's came lately to my hands; and
I did believe it fit to be made publick.

To the Reader.

both because the Account given in it is more particular than any yet extant, and given by a Convert of Integrity, who bare a great part in the Affair; and also because it shews how tender a regard that good King had to his Word, chusing rather to fall into the hands of cruel Men, than to give occasion to a mere appearance of the Breach of it. If all Princes were of that Disposition, their Faith would more effectually secure them one against another, than their Arms.

I shall here say no more, than that the Doctrine which was practis'd in Forty eight, was publish'd in English in Twenty one, in the Book entitl'd, [The Rights of the Prelate and the Prince] as good Roman Catholick Divinity, by J. E. with Licence of Superiors; and consequently, that John Goodwin

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To the Reader.

win and John Milton were not the first
Broachers of it in England.

*The strain of the whole Book is of
that nature, and the following words are
part of it :* * ‘ And if Kings, who <sup>* Chap. 15.
pag. 375.</sup>
‘ were not excommunicated nor de-
‘ prived by the Pope, may by the
‘ Commonwealth be deposed and
‘ **KILL'D**, when they are intolerable Ty-
‘ rants ; why may not the Common-
‘ wealth exercise the same Power over
‘ Tyrants excommunicated and de-
‘ prived by the Pope, They, after
‘ Excommunication and Deprivation,
‘ being no more Kings, but private
‘ Men.

Jan. 18. 1689.

CERTAIN

~~the King's inter Room while the~~
~~Colonel waited in the outward Room~~

CERTAIN
PASSEGES
Which happened at
NEWPORT,
IN THE
Isle of Wight, &c.

NOVEMBER. 29. 1648.

THAT Evening, between the
Hours of Seven and Eight,
the King sent for the Duke of
Richmond, the Earl of *Lindsey*, and
Col. *Edward Cooke* (who were all
three together at the Duke of *Rich-*
mond's Lodgings, in Newport, in the
Isle of Wight) with all speed to attend
him, who accordingly hastened to the
Court ; the two Lords entring into
B the

the King's inner Room, while the Colonel waited in the outward Room for farther Orders.

The King acquainted the Lords, That one of his Servants had been sent for by a Person in a kind of disguise, who having informed him, that the Army would that Night seize upon the King's Person, abruptly left him. The Duke of Richmond acquainting the King, that Col. Cooke attended without, was commanded to call him in. The King asked him whether he had heard any thing that the Army designed to seize upon him that Night. He answered, That he did not hear any thing so much as tending towards it; adding, Surely, if I had, I would have acquainted the King with it. The King giving the Colonel the reason of his Question, commanded

ded him to find out Major Rolph, and enquire of him, what he knew of it, (who was then left as Deputy-Governor by Col. Hammond, with Directions, That on all occasions he should address to the King through the said Colonel Cooke, as himself had usually done during the Treaty.

Col. Cooke having the King's Commands, and opportunely finding Major Rolph in his Chamber, acquainted him that the King sent him to enquire of him, Whether the Army resolved to seize upon him that night. He answered, Not that he knew of; adding, *You may assure the King from me, That he may rest quietly this night; for on my life he shall have no disturbance this night.* Colonel Cooke observing that he placed so much Emphasis on those words [*This Night*]

though that was all he was commanded by the King to ask, urged him farther, whether really there was any such design at all or not. After a little pause, he answered, It was impossible for him to know the present purposes of the Army at so great a distance, but that as yet he had received no such Orders. The Colonel replied, *But if you shall hereafter, shall I be sure so timely to be made acquainted with them, as that the King may not be surprized with the execution of them?* To which request he seemingly contented; answering, That was but a due respect to the King.

Col. Cooke thereupon returning to the King, gave him a punctual Account of all these Passages; who in the mean time having been informed,
that

that a considerable number of the Army were that night landed in the Island, remanded Col. *Cooke* back to Major *Rolph* to enquire the truth thereof; who thus answered him, That he knew fresh Forces would e're long come over to relieve those that then past on Duty there, but that as yet he was not certain of their being landed. Which Answer also the Colonel returned to the King; who, in that short time of his absence, had received a farther Information, That Two thousand Foot were drawn up about *Carisbrook Castle*; at which the King seemed to be most startled, saying, *Sure there must needs be some extraordinary Design on foot, that such a Body of Men should not only be so privately landed, but also in such a bitter night as this is, to be exposed*

over the water 1000 buoys and 100000

Passages at Newport,

exposed to such extremity of Weather, the Wind blowing very high, and the Rain falling very fast. The King expressing a great desire to be satisfied in the truth of this, and doubting that he might not be so clearly dealt with by Major Rolph, Colonel Cooke offered his Service to go and see; but the King (reflecting on the severity of the Weather) refused to expose him; yet owning it an important particular, whereof to be rightly informed: which the Colonel observing, importun'd the King, that, if he could be so long dispensed with from His Majesty's Service there, he would give him leave to go, he knowing no other expedient for the King's certain Satisfaction. He also prest the Lords to intercede for him therein, and at last obtained leave of the King;
His

His Majesty adding these gracious Expressions, That he hoped he, being young and healthy, would receive no prejudice by it, and that he might live to requite it; repeating his desire to know the truth of it.

The Colonel took leave, and having soon got himself and his Horse ready, though the night was extraordinary dark, fortunately grop'd out his way through the dark, and found the Castle; which having carefully rounded, and finding no body without, he went to the Gate, and having performed the usual Ceremonies (as giving the Word to the Corporal) and sheltered himself under the Gate from the excess of Rain that then fell, he sent his desires to the Governor, to have one Captain Boreman (a Gentleman of that Island, who commanded

Passages at Newport,

manded a Militia-Company there) with whom he was well acquainted, to come to him: In the mean time he discoursed with the Soldiers, to try what he could get out of them; but found they were altogether ignorant, being a Company of the Islanders newly marched in; the two Army-Companies, formerly garrison'd there, being drawn down into the Town of *Newport*, probably to double the Guards. After a longer stay than he expected, the Messenger returned with this Excuse, That the Captain could not conveniently come out to him, but invited him in; who, when he came into the Parlour, was surprized with the sight of about a dozen Officers of the Army, most of whose Faces he knew: And after mutual Salutation, he address'd himself to the Governor, desiring to
speak

in the Isle of Wight.

9

Speak with him ; who (he observed) first asked, and obtained leave of those Officers ; wherefore asking him in private, what he meant by that ; the Governor plainly told him, he was no better than their Prisoner in his own Garrison, for they had threatned him with immediate Death, if he but so much as whispered with any of his own Servants. The Colonel asked him, whether he could imagine the Cause of all this ? He answered, He supposed there was some considerable Design on foot, but he knew not what it was ; adding, That he understood that the Captain that commanded the Troop of Horse in the Island, was in the same condition, and that his Lieutenant commanded in his place ; but that he knew no other cause for either, unless that they suspected that they had too much Duty,

C

for

Passages at Newport,

for the King. Which gave the Colonel the opportunity of asking the particular Question, Whether he knew any thing of the King's being that Night to be seized upon? Who answered, It was not improbable but that might be the Design, though he knew nothing of it.

Col. *Cooke* received as much light as the Governor could give him, took leave, and hastned to give the King an exact Account of all had past; but found at his return a great Alteration at Court, Guards not only set round the King's Lodgings, and at every Window, but even within doors also; nay Sentinels on the King's very Chamber-door, so that the King was almost suffocated with the Smoak of the burning Match; which hastned the Colonel to Major *Rolph*, to complain of the rude-

rudeness of the Soldiers; whom he found in his Bed (it being now near Twelve or One a Clock) having entered his Chamber against the will of his Servant: After his Apology, he made his Complaint, and received this Answer, That he was no way guilty of it; That the two Companies being late drawn out of the Castle, could not that night have Quarters provided for them; and therefore he had ordered them to double the Guards, not foreseeing this would happen; but the next day he would redress all things himself, with all due respect to the King, and consult him the said Colonel in it; and that in the mean time he was confident on the Colonel's Complaint to the Captain of the Guards, he would draw off the Men from being offensive to the King; adding, If the Colonel found
it

Passages at Newport,

it needful, he might make use of his Name to the Captain of the Guard; to whom the Colonel making his Application, in his return to the King, prevailed with him to draw off those Guards that were so great annoyance to the King, to a more tolerable distance.

At Col. *Cooke's* return to the King, he made him repeat over all the several Passages that had happen'd that Night; which being compared together, and duly considered by the King, the Duke of *Richmond*, and Earl of *Lindsey* (for the Earl of *Southampton* being indisposed, was before that time returned to his Lodgings; and the Marquess of *Hartford* had taken leave of the King, and left the Island that Morning, and was gon to *Netley*) all unanimously concluded that the Army would suddenly seize upon the King's Person; which

which being taken for granted on all hands, the next Question was, in this desperate case, What was most advisable to be done?

The Lords argued for the *King's* attempting an immediate Escape; for he would better bring about a Personal Treaty with the Parliament (which he so much coveted) when out of the reach of the Army, than when within their Power; and this would certainly secure the Safety of his Person, which else might be very probably much in danger.

But before they could proceed to debate the manner of this Escape, the *King* prevented it, thus arguing against the Escape itself; first arguing the difficulties, if not impossibility of accomplishing it; next the consequences, that in case he should miscarry in the Attempt,

Passages at Newport,

Attempt, it would exasperate the Army, and dishearten his Friends; and lastly, That if the Army should seize him, they must preserve him for their own sakes; for that no Party could secure their own Interests, without joyning his with it, his Son being now out of their reach.

The Earl of *Lindsey* replied, *Take heed, Sir, lest you fall into such hands as will not steer by such Rules of Policy, remember Hampton-Court, where your Escape was your best Security.* The Duke of *Richmond* adding, That yet he thought it feasible enough, and turning about to Colonel *Cooke*, asked how he passed to and fro? who answered, He had the Word. The Duke asked, Whether he believed he could pass him too? who answered, He made no question but he

he could. At which the Duke took a longer Cloak, without a Star, and made the Colonel go along with him through the Guards, and so returned again to the *King*, acquainting him with what he had done, and with what ease; and thence took the advantage again to persuade the *King's* attempting to escape.

Who on a sudden turning himself from the two Lords that were discoursing with him at the Window, to Colonel *Cooke*, who stood drying himself by the Fire, said, *Ned Cooke, What do you advise me in this case?* Who humbly answered, He suspected his own Judgment too much, to presume to offer any Advice, considering both the greatness of the danger, and the Person concerned in it: That His Majesty
had

Passages at Newport,

had his Privy-Council with him, to whom he humbly besought him to listen, observing what they pressed him to. At which the Lords resumed their former Discourse, of attempting an Escape.

But the *King* turning about again, said, *Ned, I command you to give me your Advice.* At which the Colonel begg'd leave, That after he had premised some Particulars, he might ask His Majesty a Question. Who permitting him; *Suppose* (said he) *I should not only tell Your Majesty, That the Army would very suddenly seize upon you, but by concurring Circumstances fully convince Your Majesty it would be so: Also that I have the Word, Horses ready at hand, a Vessel attending at the Come, and hourly expecting me; That I am*
ready

ready, and desirous to attend you, and this dismal dark night as it were suited to the purpose ; so that I can foresee no visible difficulty in the thing, which I suppose to be in all particulars the true state of this present case : The only Question now is, What will Your Majesty resolve to do ? VVho, after a small pause, pronounced this positive Answer, They have promised me, and I have promised them, I will not break first.

The Duke of Richmond urging the Colonel to speak, he craved leave to speak to argue the Point with the King ; who said, With all his heart. I presume, Sir (said the Colonel) Your Majesty intends by those words [They, and Them] the Parliament ; if so, the Scene now
D is

Refugees at Newport,

is quite altered or changed, your present Apprehension arising from the Army, who have so far already violated the Promises of the Parliament, is to invade Your Majesty's Freedom and Safety, by changing the single Sentinel of State at the outward Door, into strong Guards on your very Bed-Chamber; which is in itself no better than a Confinement, and the probable fore-runner of something more, a speedy absolute Imprisonment.

The King replied; however he would not do any thing that should look like a breaking of his Word, and so bad him, and the Earl of Lindsey Good night; and that he would go and take his rest too, so long as he could. To which Colonel Cooke replied; I fear it will not be long.

Long. The King answered, As
 please God. The King perceiving
 great uneasiness and disorder in
 the Colonel, said, Ned, What trou-
 bles you, tell me. Who replied,
 Sir, to consider the greatness of
 Your Majesty's Danger, and your
 unwillingness to avoid it. The King
 replied, Neer let that trouble you,
 were it greater, I would not break
 my Word to prevent it. Sir
 (said the Colonel) will Your Ma-
 jesty but respite the Resolution,
 and give me leave to step and call
 my Lord of Southampton? What
 needs that (said the King) Are
 not these my two Friends? (point-
 ing to the Duke of Richmond and
 Earl of Lindsey) I tell you they
 are my two true Friends. Said
 the Colonel, Be pleased then to

Passages at Newport,

consult them. Said the King, I am resolved, go you two to Bed (meaning the Earl of *Lindsey*, and Colonel *Cooke*, for the Duke of *Richmond* was then in waiting) *and if I have need of you, I will send for you. Whereupon both took leave.*

But the Duke of *Richmond* stept after Col. *Cooke*, to consult him, whether or no he had best put off his Cloathes that night? VVho answered, He himself for his part would not; for notwithstanding Major *Rolpb's* Promise, he feared the *King* would soon be disturbed, or else the face of Affairs deceived him. The Duke asked, whether he should let the King know what his Opinion was? VVho answered, VVith

VVirh all his heart, and that he would stay in the outward Room, in hopes that he might occasion some new Discourses of the business. But the Duke soon returned, and told him, the *King* was resolved to go to Bed. It was then almost One of the Clock, and tho' Col. *Cooke* went not to Bed all night, yet all things were carried with so great secrecy and quiet, that not the least Noise was heard, nor the least cause of Suspicion given.

But in the Morning, just at break of day, the *King* hearing a great knocking at his Dressing-room-door, sent the Duke of *Richmond* to know what it meant; who enquiring who was there? was answered, one *Mildmay* (one of those Servants the Parliament had put to the King, and
Bro-

Passages at Newport,

Brother to Sir Henry. The Duke demanding what he would have answered, There were some Gentlemen from the Army very desirous to speak with the King, which Account the Duke gave the King, but the knocking encreasing, the King commanded the Duke to let them into his Dressing-room. No sooner was this done, but before the King got out of his Bed, those Officers rushed into his Chamber, and abruptly told the King, They had Orders to remove him. From whom? said the King. They replied, From the Army. The King asked whether he was to be removed? They answered, To the Castle. The King asked what Castle? Again they answered, To the Castle. The Castle (said the King) is no Castle, he told them he

die was well enough prepared for any
 Castle, and required them to name
 the Castle. After a short whisper-
 ing together, they said, Hurst Castle.
 The King replied, They could not
 name a worse, and called to the Duke
 of Richmond to send for the Earl of
 Lindsey, and Col. Cooke. At first they
 scrupled at the Earl of Lindsey's
 coming; but the King said, Why
 not both, since both are together?
 They proposed to send for both,
 but sent for neither.
 And tho' the Duke of Richmond
 had ordered the King's Breakfast to
 be hastened, presuming there was
 little Provision in the desolate Castle;
 yet when he was scarce ready, the
 Horses being come, they hurried
 him away, only permitting the Duke
 to attend him about two Miles,
 or
 and

Passages at Newport,

and then told him he must go no further. Where he sadly took leave, being scarce permitted to kiss the *King's Hand*, whose last words were, *Remember me to my Lord Lindsey, and Col. Cooke, and command Col. Cooke, from me, never to forget the Passages of this Night.*

The Duke returned directly to the Earl of *Lindsey's Lodgings* (on which, it appear'd, a Guard had been set all the night to keep him from the knowledge of what was doing, or at least to confine him from stirring forth, had he known of it) and surprized both the Earl of *Lindsey*, and Col. *Cooke* with the Account of the *King's* being carried away, with all its remarkable Circumstances, delivering the *King's* gracious Remembrance
to

to them both, and his concluding Command to Col. *Cooke*. Wherefore while all Passages were ripe in their Memories, Col. *Cooke*, with the assistance of the Duke of *Richmond*, and Earl of *Lindsey*, drew up this Narrative in Obedience to the *King's Command*.

After this the Duke of *Richmond*, Earl of *Lindsey*, and Earl of *Southampton*, with his Countess, immediately left the Island, and embarked in a Vessel that belonged to Colonel *Cooke*, and landed near *Titchfield* (the Earl of *Southampton's* House) where just at their landing, they were all seized on by a Party of Colonel *Okey's* Regiment; who, by
E the

the Persuasion of Colonel Cooke,
and his Engagement for their
forth-coming, were all permitted
to go to the Earl of Southampton's
House the next Morning.

F I N I S.

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OBSERVATIONS

UPON

Some particular PERSONS and PASSAGES,
in a Book lately made publick;

INTITULED,

A COMPLEAT HISTORY
of the LIVES and REIGNES

OF

M A R Y

Queen of SCOTLAND,

AND OF

HER SON JAMES,

The Sixth of Scotland, and the First
of England, France and Ireland.

Written by a Lover of the Truth.

Mat. 7. 5. First cast out the beame out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly so cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

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OBSERVATIONS

ON

THE HISTORY AND PRESENT STATE

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WEST INDIES

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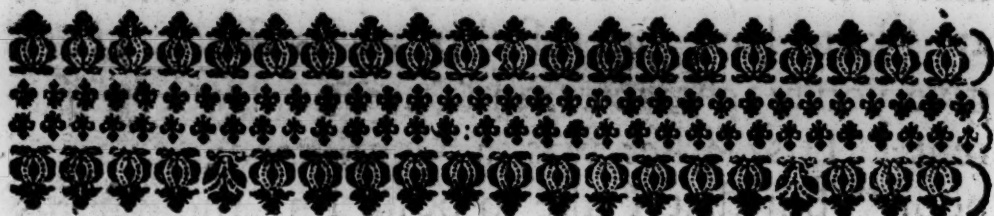
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Here is one Mr. *Sanderſon*, who hath lately written a booke which he calls a Compleat Hiſtory of *Mary* Queen of *Scotland*, and *James* (her ſon) the ſixth of *Scotland*, and firſt of *England* : In which, he hath compiled, not a Hiſtory, but a Libel againſt all the good men and good actions of thoſe times, and with moſt ſervile flattery, praiſed and exalted the bad, both men and matters. His whole book is a rapsody of notes and ſcattered papers, from other men, collected without either order or method; being exceedingly defective both in time, place and nominations : and written in ſo unſeemly and diſjoyned a ſtile, that you may eaſily perceive he hath taken up other mens words, without underſtanding their matter ; and unleſſe it be where he rails on perſons of honour (which he doth plainly, and often, though ſometimes very falſly) his language is dark, harſh, and unintelligible. But

A

that

that you may the better know what ware you are like to have out of this mans shop, I shall give you his character, and trace him from his parent. His father was a Gentleman, though poor, (but that I take to be no sin, though this man doth, and how he can clear himself from that offence, I know not) he was of kin to Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and in the time of his prosperitie and greatnesse was his servant, and intrusted with receiving great sums of money for him, out of his Office of Wines, and other his places, by which he became in arrears to Sr. *Walter Raleigh*, in divers great sums: which after his troubles (being a prisoner in the Tower) Sr. *Walter* sent unto *Sanderfon* for; But he was so far from paying them (presuming that *Raleigh* was there friendlesse) that he pretended Sr. *Walter Raleigh* should owe him 2000 li. Whereupon Sir *Walter* in great anger, commenced a suit against *Sanderfon*, which was managed by his servant and solicitor, *John Shelbury*; And *Sanderfon* being overthrown and found in arrears to Sir *Walter Raleigh*, in very great sums, was cast into prison, and there dyed a poor contemptible beggar. And hence originally sprang all the spleen and malice of this man to Sir *Walter Raleigh*. For this man himself, he lived, for ought I could ever hear, at first very obscurely, and (as I conjecture by some passages in

in his book) studied Heraldry, for he often brings in many impertinent digressions to shew his skill that way. But afterwards, he tells us he was servant to the Lord *Ross*, in his Spanish Embassie; a fit servant, no doubt, for such a Master: For what that Lord was, I shall not need to mention, it being so notoriously known to most men yet living. After this he tells us, he was at the siege of *Breda*, under the Earl of *Oxford*; to whom in his book he was pleased to give the title of a deboyft Lord; with many other unhand-some Epithites. But I cannot learn that this man had ever any relation to the Court (more then at large) until he became Secretary to the Earl of *Holland*, when he was Chancellor of *Cambridg*, where he behaved himself so corruptly, that he was with great disgrace and scorn, turned out of his place, for taking Bribes of divers Scholars to make them Doctors, and Batchelors of Divinity, when the King came to an entertainment at *Cambridg*: So that for a long time after, these men were by every boy called, *Sanderfons* Doctors. A pretty while after this, he married the late *Queens* Landresse, and so might perchance creep again into her chamber below stairs; but for any other imployment in Court, after his Secretary-ship, I could never hear he had any: And now you may guesse what liquor you are like

to draw out of a vessel thus seasoned. . .

I shall proceed to examine some particulars in his book, wherein I shall absolutely decline saying any thing concerning the Queen of Scots, or that part of the Story, both the errors, and excellencies of that Lady, and the inevitable causes of her deplorable destinie, being sufficiently known to all. Only I shall observe, that in some passages of Queen *Elizabeths* Raigne, he gives a harsher censure upon *Essex*, and his offences, then any writer heretofore. As likewise in *fol. 128.* he seemes to intimate out of some discourse between *Darvison* the Secretary, and Queen *Elizabeth*, That she would have had the Queen of Scots poysoned, by *Paulet* and *Drury* her keepers; which they refused. But is it likely Kings should want fit ministers for such mischiefs, when common men can hire them daily? I think not; and if they refused, others might easily have bin had; But this is a scandal raised upon that excellent Princeesse, which I never heard, or read of before. There is no Innocence so clear, which this mans pen will not flubber: For what need she have gon so fouly to work to take away her life, whom the whole Parliament of *Eng.* petitioned her to execute? which this Author confeseth, *fol. 117.* and I hope it is no secret, that her death proceeded even from the Scots themselves; yea.

yea even from those whom K. James sent to solicit for her: Witness that speech of the Master of Gray, *mor-tua non mordet.* As for her Son, King James, truly I believe none will deny him to be a Learned Prince, and of great experience, which the troubles and vexations he had endured in his youth, by his own undutiful and head-strong Scots subjects, had well taught him. But it cannot be denied, that he failed even in that which he most boasted of, his King craft; for he never treated with any Prince, or State in Christendome, that he was not over-reached; he spent more in frivolous Embassies, then would have raised an army to have settled his Children in their inheritance: and being wooed, and courted to have been head of all the Protestant Princes in Christendome, (which would have impowred him to give the Law to all this part of the world) he refused; and inclined to their enemies, whereby (as much as in him lay) he ruined the one, and advanced the other.

And whereas his accession to this Kingdome hath been thought by some the greatest happinesse that ever befel the Nations, it hath proved (by what secret predetermination of the allseeing God no man knoweth) the greatest misfortune to both. For after a miserable and wasting civil war, we see his posterity (deserving Princes in their

their own persons) overthrown, and cast out of their inheritance, and (according to humane reason) very unlikely to repossesse it.

And for his own hæreditary Kingdome (who were a people famous in war, and high in reputation,) they are become the most despicable conquered people, upon the face of the whole earth. They who within this twenty yeares looked upon themselves as conquerors of this nation; they who in the last two Kings Raignes had all the power, riches, offices, mariages, wealth and greatnesse, within their command in both Kingdomes, are now ruined at home, both in Kirke and State. The former (unto which by faire or foul play, they endeavoured to model all the Reformed Churches of the West) hath now, no where a being: And the latter subjugated to a forreign power. All their great and Ancient Families (of which they so much boasted) even plucked up by the roots, and those few remaining, so poor, as they can not shew their faces. *This is the Lords doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes;* but according to humane judgment, much of this may be attributed to the greatnesse, power, and prodigality of that nation, in their accessse to *England*, (whereby they became insolent and proud, apted thereby for any undertaking; and perchance, for some falshoods and treacheries, even

to

to their own native Princes,) to King James his dying in distast with the Parliament; to his often deserting the Protestant cause, both at home and abroad: And to his leaving the Crown poor, and in debt, whereby his Successor was often put to his shifts, and forced to open the purs-strings of his Subjects, whereby he shut their hearts towards him, and encouraged them to demand such things, as nothing but extreme poverty and necessity, could enforce a Prince to grant.

But enough of this, I shal only novv take notice of such aspersions as this Author is pleased to bestow on particular persons of honour and worth, as if he meant throughout his whole book, to make it his businesse to raile at good men, and defend the bad.

And first we light upon Cobham, and Raleighs Treason: where in the character of Raleigh, he allows him a grand enemy to the Spaniard, and opposer of the peace; yet immediately after, believes him a conspirer with the Spaniard; but tells us not in what particular he should have served him. Fol. 284. he tells us that the seventh of Novemb. 1603 was the day of Raleighs arraignment, and the Jury called to the Bar, being a Middlesex Jury, against whose persons he did not except. Tis true, he did not, for he knew not any one of their faces; and being confident

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Hermes
 fident of his own innocence, onely wished they might have honesty, and understanding; both which they wanted. But there was appointed for him another Jury, the foreman of which was Sir *Michal Stanhope*, the next, Sir *Edward Darcy*, the next, Sir *William Killebrew*, all men of honour, and near servants to the late *Queen Elizabeth*; But these being found not for their turn, they were all changed over night, and those others put in their places. The arraignment is in Print, therefore I shall not trouble my self with the particulars of it. I shall only demand why *Cobham* was not brought face to face to accuse *Raleigh*, being under the same roof with him, in so much, that King *James* himself taking notice of it, said, that if *Cobham* could have said any thing against *Raleigh*, they would have brought him from *Constantinople* to have accused him. And I would fain know, what it was that ever *Cobham* accused *Raleigh* of; for yet I never could. Likewise, whether ever any man was condemned by a single witnesse, and he not present neither. And it is certain, that letter of *Cobhams* under his own hand written the night before his tryal, wherein upon his salvation he clears *Raleigh* from all manner of Treasons, against the King or State, is yet extant, and was produced at a Committee of Parliament, by Mr. *Carew Raleigh*. But you may per-

perceive the spleen of this Author to Raleigh, in that he saith, *he tired the Court and Jury with impertinencies*, when as all other men present at his arraignment, thought never man spake better for himself; nay divers which came thither his enemies, went away with pity, and commiseration of his injuries and misfortunes; and even Cook the Attorney himself, being retired into a garden to take some ayre, when his man brought him word that the Jury had condemned Raleigh of Treason, answered, surely thou art mistaken; for I my self accused him but of misprision of Treason; and this relation upon the word of a Christian, I have received from Sir Edward Cook's own mouth.

And since we are now fallen upon this businesse, we will take it all together, and see what he saith concerning Raleighs last voyage, and death, though it happened 14 years after. Fol. 459 and Anno. 1617 he tells us, that Sir Walter Raleigh, wearied with long imprisonment, and having there spent his time well in the History of the World, made his petition more passable to the K. whose love to learning, granted him now at last his liberty, and not long after gave him leave to wander after a design, to the Western world, where he had been in several Climats before. Whereas it is well known, King James forbad Sir Walter Raleighs book, for some passages in it which offended

the *Spaniard*, and for being too plain with the faults of Princes in his Preface. Sir William St. Johns, and Sir Edward Villiers, the Duke of Buckingham's half-Brother, procured Sir Walter Raleigh's liberty, and had 1500 li. for their labour, and for 700 li. more, offered him his full pardon, and liberty not to go his Voyage, if he pleased; both which he refused; and the rather, because he was told by the Lord Chancellor Verulam (who was no fool, nor no ill Lawyer) That his commission from the King under the great seal of *England* (wherein the King made him General of his forces by Land and Sea, and gave him Marshal law over his people) was as good a pardon for all former offences, as the law of *England* could afford him.

And for the aspersions which he lays upon his Voyage; as that it was a trick only to get his liberty, and that he knew of no Mine; If so, Raleigh was a mad man to hazard his life in such a long Sea journey, and to expend above 10000 li. of his own estate (as tis well known upon oath he did) vvhhen he might have avoyded that trouble and stayd at home for the disburfing 700 li. But it is most certain, that Raleigh did really and truly believe in the mine, and so did Kemish too, upon good and just grounds, having had a true trial of the ore, and not with false and Chymical tricks, as this trifling

trifling lyar would intimate.

But for the particulars of these passages, and the true cause of the fayling of that Voyage, I shall refer you to Sir *Walter Raleighs* own Apology, now in print, and to be had every where; upon the verity of which he took his death. And for this Authors base aspersion, and surmise upon the death of *Kemish*, it was so well known to all those who were in the ship, how, and in what manner he killed himself, (first shooting himself with a Pistol, and then stabbing himself with a knife, to dispatch, lest he should be prevented upon the noyse of the Pistol, his Cabbin door being locked on the inside,) that there can be nothing more plain and evident, then that he killed himself: But this unworthy Author will seek scandals from every thing. So he saith, *he set out this Voyage with other mens money*; when it is well known (though he had many adventures) that he received 8000 li. from the Countesse of *Bedford* in ready money, which he had lent her; that he sold a house and land at *Micham* in *Surry*, for 2500 li. all which money, and more, he spent every farthing in this Voyage; for ten ships (and he had no lesse) with their men, ammunition, and victuals, would not be set out with the adventures of a few fifty, and hundred pounds alone.

This Author likewise saith; *That Raleigh had*

but a mean fortune, which he meant to advantage by this Voyage. He may thank K. James for the meannesse of his fortune, who took away Sherborne from him for want of a word, after he had been 7 years in the Towver, and gave it to his favourite, Summerfet; But vvhhen K. James came into England, Raleigh vvas Lord Warden of the Stanneries, Lord Leivetenant of Devonshire and Cornwall, Captain of the Guard, and Governor of Jersey; he had a long lease of the Office of Wines; he had most of the Earl of Desmonds estate in Ireland; he had the daughter and heyre of Bassett to his vvard, to marry to his son; her estate vvorth 3000 li. per. an. vvho vvas taken from him, and married to Mr. Henry Howard, vvho dyed suddainly at the table; and she after married to the Earl of Newcastle, vvho professed he vvould never have married her, if young Walter Raleigh had been alive; conceiving her before God to be his vvife, for they vv ere married as much as children could be; he had likewise Sherborn, vv which vvas lately valued by the State at 5000 li. per. an. and this vvas no beggerly estate, all vv which he lost for his supposed treason: And it is certain that many years after, he and Cobham being prisoners, upon the sute of Q. Ann (being thereunto pressed by Sr. W. R.) Cobham vvas re-examined before some of the Lords of the Councel at the Towver, and did clear Sir W. R. from all treasons vv hatsoever.

Tis.

Tis likewise true, that the whole design and intention of his Voyage, was by K. James (under Raleighs own hand) delivered to Gondomare, and thereupon there was 300 Spaniards sent to St. Thomas, which made that resistance there that was: and Raleigh found his own letter, under his own hand, in the Governor of St. Thomas Closet, which letter he brought back, and shewed it to the Lords of the Counsel.

Now whereas he saith, *They had matter enough to take away his life in this his last businesse*, why did the Lords of the Councel then, for a whole year together examine him at the Tower every week, to pick out what they could to condemn him: and yet, when all was done, they were fain to tell the King, that if he would take away his life, he must take advantage of his former condemnation, which was accordingly done.

The next scandalous passage we meet with, is fol. 365. concerning Will. Earl of Pembroke, and Philip Earl of Montgomerie his brother, *who he saith were men of considerable descents, though of no fame in their merits*; when all men know William Pembroke was a man of Honour, Valour, and Learning; and as well beloved as any man in this Nation. But he leaves not the other brother so, but farther saith, *though the King was no quarreller, yet he hated a coward.* (Strange! that the King should hate that

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in his favourite, which was so predominant in himself) and turned Montgomery out of his affection, for being swicht by a mean Gentleman (Ramsey) a Scot, at a publick horse-race. Though this favourite was urged to revenge, and backed by the English, forty to one, to defend him: he basely put it up to his death, and the dishonor of a Gentleman. That this passage in the main parts of it is true, cannot be denied; but aggravated with these circumstances, most slanderous and base, and in every part of it most unfit to be left to posterity in Print, being a particular and malicious blot upon a noble family, and no way fit to be recorded by a Chronicler: & it is most notoriously false that the King deserted *Montgomery* for this action; for though he were then in fancy with *Carr*, yet after this he gave *Montgomery* greater gifts, and was kinder to him then ever he had been before in all his life; and the rather, for putting up this injury, lest it should have bred a national quarrel (which it had like to have done) and which King *James* dreaded above all things in the world; for it is certain there was a sword put into *Montgomery's* hand (being in an hunting posture without weapon) to revenge himself; and he sought for *Ramsey* all over the field, but he was conveyed out of the way by the Scots; and Mr. *Pinchback* by name, said to *Montgomery*, My Lord, let us break our fast with them

them here (meaning the Scots) and sup with them at London. For which speech King James ever hated Pinchback to his dying day. Ramsey was committed close prisoner to the Tower, and there lay until he had made all possible submissions that could be invented; and it is well known that King James was alwayes kind to Montgomery to the very last, as this Author himself confesseth in another place of his book, fol. 592 therefore a false and malicious suggestion, meerly brought in to brand Montgomery with a lasting disgrace.

The next businesse we shall take notice of, is, the poysoning of Overbury, wherein he strives all he can to extenuate that foul murther, both in Summerfet and his Wife; and magnifying the justice which was done therein, forgets that Summerfet and his Wife, who were principals, and drew in all the rest (for money and rewards) were pardoned, and only the poor accessaries hanged. And what an unworthy character doth he give of that poor unfortunate Gentleman Overbury, saying, *That he was of an impudent and Thraasonical disposition, that he had little in him that was solid, for religion or moral vertue, and that he was naught, and corrupt, making him the baud to Summerfets lust with Essex his Wife; and making him brag of that employment?* when as all men that ever I met with, have ever held Overbury to have been a sober, religious, and learned Gentleman,

man, and so it appeareth by what hath come out, in publick of his writing; besides, he doth in this disparage *Summerſet*, whom he would defend, by making him chuſe ſo weak, and vitious a perſon, for his moſt intimate friend, and indeed his governor. Haply *Overbury* might have ſome tincture of pride in him, (as indeed who would not, that had the power and intereſt of ſuch a favourite at his command; that commanded the King himſelf, and often was known to threaten him if he denyed what he deſired?) But that he ſhould be his baud to *Effex* his Wife, is moſt unlikely, when all the world knows he was her greateſt enemy, and that his hatred to her, and the Houſe of the *Hawards* was his ruine. How doth this paſſage agree with that which follows after, wherein this Author ſayes (*in the relation of this Ladies Divorce from Effex*) that *ſhe was a pure Virgin, and ſo delivered in upon oath from the inſpection of divers Ladies?* But this Author often forgets and contradicts himſelf: Haply *Overbury* had hindred, or thwarted this Gentleman in ſome illegal projects (of which they ſay, he had alwayes ſtore) which he had offered to *Summerſet*, and therefore he is not only contented his body ſhould have been poyſoned whiſt alive, but he will (as far as in him lyes, if any would believe ſuch a fellow) murder his fame too, after his death.

I ſhall

I shall next only mind you of a letter which he sets down fol. 421 of *Summersets* to the King, wherein there is this passage, speaking concerning his estate, which he desired the King to spare. And I may say further, that the Law hath not bin so severe upon the ruine of innocent posterity, nor yet cancelled nor cut off the merits of Ancestors, before the politick hand of State had contrived it into these several forms, as fitted to their ends and government. And yet this man (*Summerset*) could begg all the lands of *Raleigh*, could begg the 10000 *li.* fine of the Earl of *Northumberland*, and could enjoy the greatest part of the forfeited Lands of the Earl of *Westmorland*, without any scruple. But we are alwayes blind in our own affaires.

And in fol. 429 I take notice of another scandal which he throws upon his *quondam* Master, *Henry Ritch*, Baron *Kensington*, and Earl of *Holland*, scoffing at him for imitating the Earl of *Carlile*, in his expensive wayes, and calling him the natural son of the then Earl of *Warwick*; which why he should do, I can not imagin, for certainly, the Lady *Ritch* was the then lawful wife of the Lord *Ritch*, after Earl of *Warwick*, and if any of her children were to be stiled natural, it were those which she had by the Earl of *Devonshire*, not these by *Ritch*: For as this Author saith in another place, King *James* told *Devonshire*, that he had gotten a faire

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Wife, with a foul soul; But no doubt this Author had a pick at *Holland*, for turning him out of his service, as is mentioned before.

I omit his slight character of *Abbot Archbishop* of *Canterbury*, scoffing at his judgment in the business of *Essex* his Divorce, calling him Puritan, and a fomentor of factions: His despising our Nation in the expedition of the *Palatinate*, branding them with the sag end of an old Ballad; saying, *they went abroad to fight, and so came home againe; as if they had only danced a morice thither*; when it is well known, they defended *Manheinu*, and *Frankendale* nobly, and *Hydelburge* with so much honour, that *Sir Gerard Herbert* (Commander in chiefe there) lost his life at push of Pike.

How contemptuously doth he speak of the Earls, *Oxford*, and *Essex*, terming them young men, apprehending no danger, and so ignorant, they knew not how to avoid any? How improbably doth he cast the compiling of the History of the Council of *Trent* upon a Protestant, thereby to vilifie the work, as partial? fol. 47. And how doth he throughout his whole book, contemne and vilifie, both the Reformers, and Reformation of Religion?

I shall now only give you an Item, of some few of his mistakes. He tells us that King *Hen. 8.* was a Lutheran, when all Story assures us, he lived

ved and dyed a Papist. Tis true, he put down Monasteries for his own profit, and he declyned the Popes Supremacy for his own pleasure; and for defending of these, he put Sir *Thomas Moor*, and Bishop *Fisher* to death, with many others: But at the same time, he put multitudes to death, for not subscribing and submitting to the six Articles, which were all of them ranke Popery.

He tells us, *fol. 487* that all our marriages with Spain have been unfortunate to this Crown; and then ravel into the story of the *Black Prince*, as if he had married in Spain; but if he will read our *English Chronicles*, he shall find, to speake the truth, (though I love not the nation) that the Spanish wives were good; and that it was the French wives which proved so unfortunate to our Kings. Such was *Elenor*, Wife to *Hen. 2*, who set all his Sons together by the eares with him. Such was *Isabel*, Wife to *Ed. 2*, who for the love of *Mortimer*, suffered her husband to be miserably, and cruelly murdered. And such was *Margaret*, Wife to *Hen. 6*, who by her pride, perversnesse, and evil government, was one of the chief causes in the ruine of that meek and gentle Prince; vvhom she lived to see murdered in the Towver, and her onely Son, the Prince, stabbed to death at *Tewxbury* field, and her self sent home poor and miserable, to her

more poor and beggarly Father, in Provence: I need name no more.

Another mistake he hath concerning the Duke of *Buckingham*s talking with *Yelverton* in the Tower; which surely the Duke never did: But that Sir *William Balfore* should tell him so, as being then Lieutenant of the Tower, can not be, for *Balfore* came in to be Lieutenant, after Sir *George More*, which was long after this time.

Another such mistake he hath in point of time, relating the publick combat, which should have bin between the Lord *Rey*, and *David Ramsey*, which he saith, was in the time of King *James*; when in truth, it was in the Reign of King *Charles*, and after the Marquis *Hamilton*s expedition into *Germany*.

Speaking of the troubles of the Earl of *Middlesex*, he tells us, that to his knowledg the Duke bought *Chelsey house*; for the truth of this, I refer my self to the Widow Countesse of *Middlesex*, now living, who hath told me many times, that the Duke had *Chelsey* for nothing, and that her husband never received one peny for it.

In another story, he inverts the same just upon *Middlesex*; saying, that he bought *Copthall* of the Countesse of *Winchelsey*, when I my self know very well, that the Lady gave *Copthall*, furniture and all, to *Middlesex* and the Duke of *Lenox*, to be made Countesse;

Countesse; and *Middlesex* indeed bought out the Dukes estate; but his mistakes, ignorances, and wilful errors, are infinite, both in the language, and the matter. I shall therefore conclude with that wholesome advice, which once that Grave and Learned Lord Chancellor *Elsemore*, gave to Sir *Edmond Scony*, presenting him with a book, in hope he would have given him something, (being then very poor, his father yet alive) which book, the Chancellor having read over, saith to Sir *Edmond*: Sir *Edmond Scony*, you gave me a book, for which I will give you [I humbly thank your Lordship, cries Sir *Edmond*] I will give you good counsel; Read more, and write lesse, Sir *Edmond*; for indeed it is a very foolish book: So say I, Read more, and write lesse, Mr. *Sanderfon*; for indeed it is not only a very foolish, but a very false, and scandalous book, far fitter for the fire, then for the Presse.



FINIS.



62

TO THE LOYALL READER.

Courteous and loyal Reader :

THis little Booke entituled *A Messenger from the Dead*, will feelingly admonish thee how gracious a *Soveraigne* thou hast lost, and by what *Divels* (and not *Men*) he hath been *Murdered*, not only *Depriving him* (oh horrid Sacrilege) of *Life*, but even denying him after *Death* to choose his *Sepulture*, which suddenly will (by *CHARLES* his *Heire* and *Successor*) be given unto His *Sacred Ashes* (in the Abby of *Westminster* amongst his *Royall Ancestors*) with *all due Pomp* and *State* thereto belonging, whilst it might most *Instantly*, and but likewise Reasonably too be wish'd (the more to Honour and also vindicate their *Translation*) That every halfe *mile* betwixt the same and *Windsor* might be throughout *Gibbeted* (at their passing by) and on each a *Traytor* (yet *Surviving*) *cruss'd* in expiation of that most horrid *Crying sin* which hath call'd downe so much *vengeance* upon these Nations. The execrable *Carkasses* of *the already Dead* viz. *Cromwell*, *Bradshaw*, *Ireton*, *Pride*, and others, to be *Dis-inter'd* and *Hurdled* through the *Streets*, and afterwards cast into some *Hole* digg'd under *Tyburne*; their Hated only *Heads* and *Quarters* rais'd on *Poles*, and made the *Prey* of *Vulturs*, *Owles*, and *Ravens*. Thus prayeth on his bended knees the *Author* wishing Honour, Safety, Rule, and Greatness to King *CHARLES*, whom Heaven blesse, and safe conduct into his Kingdomes.

G. T.

1648.

Cronosticon seu Hexametrum Patiloquū in immane ac Horrendū Regisidm., CAROLI Primi Regis (Dei gratia) Anglia Clementissimi Trigesimo die Januarij, Anno Dom. 1648. per manus Perduellium Decollati.

Ter Deno JanI Labens reX soLe CaDente
CaroLVs; eXVcVs soLlo scAptroqVe seCVre.

1648. Ex numeris Litteris

DD. CCCC. LLLL. XX. VVVVV. III.

TO THE LOYALL READER.

conveous and loyall Reader :

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G. T.

1648.

*Cronosticon seu Hexametrum Patsloquū in immane ac Horrendū
Regicidium, CAROLI Primi Regis (Dei gratia) Anglia
Clementissimi Trigesimo die Januarij, Anno Dom. 1648. per
mannu Perduellium Decollati.*

Ter Deno JanI Lahens reX soLe CaDente
CaroLVs; eXVcVs soLlo scApTroqVe seCVre.

1648. Ex numeris Litteris

DD. CCCC. LLLL. XX. VVVVV. III.

63
Nuntius a Mortuis :

OR, A

MESSENGER

FROM THE DEAD.

That is,

A STUPENDIOUS AND DREADFULL

Colloquie, distinctly and alternately Heard by
divers, betwixt the Ghosts of HENRY the Eight,
and CHARLES the First, both Kings of *England*,
who lye Entombed in the Church of *Windsor*.

Wherein,

(AS WITH A PENCIL FROM HEAVEN)

is Liquidly (from Head to Foot) set forth, the
whole Series of the judgements of GOD,
upon the Sinnes of these unfor-
tunate *Jlands*.



Translated out of the Latine Copie, by G. T.

And

Printed at *Paris*, MDCLVII.

44

MISSISSIPPI

FROM THE DEPT.

THE

ATTENTION AND TO THE
... of the ...
... of the ...
... of the ...

AS WITH A ... FROM HEAVEN

... OF GOD

THE ...



TO THE READER.

Courteous Reader: *Thou wilt wonder perhaps, that this Terrible Narration of a Colloquie, so full of dread and astonishment (long since had betwixt two Kings of England, both Deceased) should not sooner have come forth, when (in the intervall of so Great a tract of Time) it ought rather to have been put to the Presse. But thou must know it was then strangled in its Birth (all ready fitted by me to have come into the Light) when (the late Kings Blood yet smoaking) the Severity of the times suppressed it; Divers also were shut up close Prisoners least the Truth of such strange Prodigies should walke abroad with them, And the Souldiers largely brib'd who watch'd his Herse, not to let any thing of that Quality fall from them; But now it is by Gods infinite goodness (nor un-*

happie (as I may say) Midwifrie of mine) that
again it Resaluteth the Day, with recommendati-
on to bee Communicatively used by the — :
However to my selfe the Author who was present
at the late Kings Buriall, and both Eye and Eare-
witneß of these wonders, not as vaine and only
forg'd things speaking (like to Poets) give thou
Credit and Beliefe ; But as tracing through those
Dead Kings Colloquies (in this Kingdome fill'd
with bellish darkneß) the true and hidden Pathes
of Gods just vengeance. Farewell, and as thy
Brother in CHRIST, Pray for,

Thy, &c.

NUN



NUNTIUS a MORTUIS:

OR,

A Messenger from the Dead.

THrough the unlimited wickedness of the *London* Calvinists (the first of that Name in *England*) King CHARLES being taken away, His headless Body (by order of Parliament (not to the Royall Abbey of *St. Peter* in *Westminster*, the solempne Buriall-place of all the Kings and Queenes of *England*, but to *Windsor* twenty miles distant from *London*, in HENRY the Eight's Monument) was Translated to bee interred. There was no Pompe at all to grace his Funerall, only a few Souldiers sent to Guard his Body, which some few Nobles (with the Duke of *Richmond*) waited on; where his Corps being put into the Sepulcher, from out the Penetrall thereof there broke a horrid Sound, which the standers by at first amazed with much wonder; But by and by a voyce attending that Noise, forc'd them All into a fearefull astonishment. And it is Credible, that ev'n the Souldiers would have taken their Heeles, but that casting away all feares and Apprehension which they had long since layd aside of either Heaven or Hell; They resolv'd to heare the sequell of that Prodigie; I also who (growne Pale with feare) had begun to flie, Recollected my Spirits, and (comforting my selfe with the presence of the Souldiers, not uncovetous of Hearing what would follow) stood my ground; And with the rest at last discovered that it was the Voice of *Henry* the Eight, thus complaining with a Loud and horridly frightfull Vociferation.

Henricus.

HO ! Who is this (with Sacraligious impietie)
that dares vex the so long quiet ashes of a King
so many years since deceased. This said, another voice
straight rose somewhat softer, but extreemly Dole-
full, which seem'd to be Kings *Charles* his, thus An-
swering.

Carolus.

I Am that unhappie King of *England* your Succes-
sor, the undoubted Heire of Sixty two Monarchs
whose Scepters sometimes sway'd these Nations, and
who my Selfe have (now these twenty yeares and
upwards) worne the Kingly Diadem.

Henricus.

As though thou indeed hadst worne the kingly
Diadem ? Why thou hast no Head at all whereon to
put it, Man.

Carolus.

But I had one (oh my Griefe) and very lately;
though my Subjects have rebelliously taken it from
me.

Henric. Have thy Subjects then thus cruelly han-
dled thee, oh the hatred of both God and Men ! How
I pray you came these things to passe ? And what
wickedness hadst thou done so execrable, which hath
transported thy Subjects to that Madnes.

Carol. That Sir, I am totally ignorant of ; but this
I dare with confidence affirme, That I have violated
no mans Bed, have not offerd force unto any on's
Daughter, driven no man from his house or Lands, of
all which, yet *Henry* the Eight my Predecessor is held
guilty

guilty through the totall universe. Let these say who have brought me hither whether in any thing I have bely'd the Truth? then paus'd a while as though to heare what they would say, whilest the Soldiers (with their looks cast downe) consented by their Silence to these verities. And most true it is (indeed) what hath been said; for never King since the worlds Creation was more wicked then that *Henry I* speake of, as who (councell'd by one *CROMVELL* of those Times) either violated all Divine and humane Lawes, or gave the example to his successors of doing so. But as for *Charles* who is so lately deceased (only abstracting from the Blot of Herisie) no King ever (not only of his time) nor Private man was either naturally more equitable, more holy, or endow'd with greater Vertues, who (not finding what he said opposed) in this manner follow'd on his Narration; I was criminated for defending with Armes what peaceably (but in vaine) I had endeavoured) those very Lawes the which my Ancestors had left to me, and which Sixteen and upwards of yeares, I had uncontroledly Rul'd by and Reign'd. Hereupon were there Iudges appointed (by an usurped authority of Parliament) who should sit and determine of my Head, witnesses against me sworne and examined, who had conspired to take away my Life; The day set downe and forces brought the wch should carry me to be arraigned before their Dire Tribunall, and though I call'd both God and men to witness their violation (in this proceeding) of the Lawes, and that no Power on earth was capable of judging me; as also that I tooke not up Armes, before that Armes had first been actually taken against me; yet Iudgement
(or

or rather the shadow thereof) was given by which I suffered the decollation of my Head.

Henric. Oh wickedness, even fear'd to impudence, and of which as ages past are wholly ignorant, so those to come will hardly ever give credit to. Wee have heard perhaps of Kings and Potentates, who have suddenly been oppressed by the Fury of a Raging and incensed multitude; But that any one (a Prince of such High majesty) should be brought to death by the cruelty of his Subjects (all of one and the selfesame Religion) under the colour ev'n it selfe of justice, and be obtruncated by the publique Hangman, (but especially not found guilty of any crime, unlesse propugning his Paternall Rights.) Since Kings had being was yet never heard of. For (that *Mary* Queen of *Scots* that Neice of mine, was most cruelly and inhumanely Beheaded) that *Elizabeth* my unhappie daughter Queene of *England* (and in harred of Religion not the unnaturalness of her Subjects brought to passe; and therefore all men have that *Izabell* or rather *Jezabell* in veneration, as though indeed a Martyr.

Carol. Least I should seeme too much to stand upon my innocence, I confesse I was to blame (although not charg'd therewith.) when I assented unto *Straffords* dying (not least guilty on my knowledge of his Charge) through the lenitie of my Nature (though unwillingly) wherefore respecting that strict Father of justice (whose dominion is juster over Kings, then that of Kings over other mortals) I cannot waile my Blood so spilt unworthily, who (*Pilate* like) subscrib'd anothers death, having declar'd him first wholly innocent in my judgement.

Hen.

Henric. Had this been the cause of thy Calamity, those other rather much should have been punished with the losse (by Heavens just vengeance) of their heads who Thee being innocent made thus guilty by their prejudice, and (however against thy will and Relucting) as by the shoulders forc'd thee headlong forwards into that most horrid iniquity of their judgement. Therefore some thing there must necessarily be more which have caused this so execrable fate to thee ; nor know I why thou shouldest here be more obtruded on me, ^{then} thou thy selfe canst tell me any just cause why thou wert stripp'd out of this miserable Life by so shamefull and opprobrious a death ; if thou camest (as such thou boasts thy self) of Kings, had it not been meeter thou hadst layd thy Bones amongst thy ancestors then trouble here my rest and quiet ?

Carol. I earnestly (indeed dying) desired to have been buried in the Tomb of my Father, but who spoyled me of my life deny'd that boone to me. Fearing I beleeve least lying so neer them, that the voyce of my Blood would cry more loud to them. But in this they have not only been inhumane to me ; Many other and most grievous indignities have I suffered in my shamefull way of Dying. At *Westminster* where my Self and my Ancestors (the Kings of this Nation) were Inaugurated, was I forc'd to heare the Sentence of my Life from the mouth of a silly Petty-fogger, when according to the municipall Lawes, no Noble man can be judg'd but by his Peers. At *St. James* his was I keep'd close Prisoner, whilst my Enemies did determine of my Head, wholly cast upon their Arbitrary judging me ; a Place above all others lov'd by me, through the

memory of my past there Childhood, where my youth also had been harmlesly entertain'd with many innocuous and most innocent oblectations. The Scaffold for my death appointed, rais'd directly before the Court of my house, unto which that I might come with more regret and also shame, ev'n through those roomes they dragg'd me, where (to honour Forraign States Embassadors) with Royall pompe, I used and Masques to recreate them. I beheld also (but with what sence of indignation?) his head cover'd, & Eyes sternly fixed on me, *Oliver Cromwell* one of ordinary extraction and (abstracting from what Fortune hath rear'd him to) much more despicable then the meanest of my Nobles (how much short then of the majesty of a King) sitting umpire of my life and death. But though these things were very grievous and deplorable, yet that one was even then death it selfe lesse tollerable to me, when my eares (the Blood yet spinning out my veynes) swallowed in that fatall mandate from the Cryer, that it should be death to call my Son or Prince of *wales*, or destine him to bee his Fathers successor. And then indeed it truely appeared, as conjectured by the wiser in the beginning, that not the King so much as Rule displeas'd the Rebels, who conspired so unanimously my death, to the end that That aswell as I should be extirpated. Yet this one thing very much consoles my Griefes, that (at least) I have been destin'd to this Place, where I cannot doubt of your more courteous reception of me, as being Nephew of your Sister the Princess *Margaret*, her I meane who marrying *James* the fourth of *Scotland*, bore that *Mary* of whom so lately you made mention, and she *James* my

my late Father since deceased, unto whose Scepter she gave both *England* and *Scotland*, unto which *James*, I *Charles* the first (as Heire unto my Father) have succeeded.

Henric. Hem, what's that I heare, and art thou that *Charles* then the Son of *James*, to whom from me by *Elizabeth* that Kingdome is divolved by Succession? art thou I pre thee that self same *Charles*, and canst not see how all these evils have oppressed thee? But it seems thy eyes yet very well see not (newly come into into this region of Darkness) No! hadst thou remembered how a long while agoe I drew from out that yooke my necke which in the Church I had full 20. yeares drawne in, after first I was annointed King; I, and defended with both Sword & Pen too, thou wouldest lesse wonder that (after 20. yeares Reigne) thy Subjects should have so departed from thee; Thou canst not be ignorant that amongst all the Christian Kings I was the first that ever arrogated the Supremacy and would be cal'd *The Head of the Church*, which Titles that I might knit them to my Crowne with a knot that should never be untied, Oh! what Blood have I not shed of Martyrs? This sinne of mine so long since committed, being to be expiated by the blood of a King, both this Scepter and monstrous Head together were at once to perish; this was long agoe decreed by the Fates, as we may judge now 'tis come to passe. But more then all this I will tell you; There was a Person of great note during my Reigne, of whom many things thou canst not choose but have heard, whose Name was called *Thomas Moore*. This man (adorned with vertues so transcendent many ages

could not match his worth) from a Pleader (at the Barre) of the Law, ~~and~~ (having regard unto his merit and Learning) I call'd to be Lord Chancellor of *England*. But I seemed only thither to have rais'd him, that I might depresse him from the greater Hight; For when (following the dictamen of his Conscience) he would not owne me the Head of the Church; I commanded forthwith His to be cut off; So that whilest Playing *Calisthenes* hee fell into the hands of *Alexander*. Goe thou then now (*Head of the Church*) and complain, that by the Sentence of a pittifull Lawyer Thine is also cut off from thy Shoulders. Or rather seest thou not plainly in these Prodigies the Tenor of Gods admirable Iudgements? It was grievous to thee to be a Prisoner at *St. James* his; where thou hast so innocently in thy youth disported thy Selfe; but thou minds not that I formerly (by violence and Sacraledge) snatcht those Houses from the Church, as not long after all the Goods of the Monks, the *Carthusians*, *Bernardins*, *Cisterians*, *Canon Regulars*, and so of all the rest; But more especially of those of *St. Benedict*, whose houses and Estates I confiscated, being the most Splended and Opulent of all the Kingdome, by an injustice till that Time not ever heard of; wherefore as I (for that they own'd me not their Head) cast in Prison many innocent Religious, and from their Houses made them hye unto the Gallows, so thou hadst for thy Prison (where thou sufferedst) a house that had been heretofore Religious, I hang'd up severall Abbots at their doores to give a terrour (by their sufferings) to the Monks. And what wonder, if (to the astonishment of Kings and Kingdomes) thou hast suf-

suffered at the doores of thy Pallace, an ignominious and opprobrious Death ? But knowest thou not (over and above) that this very Pallace (the House of thy abode) was the dwelling place of the Bishops of *Rorke*, which I extorted from Cardinall *Wolsey* ; A man sometimes highly advanc'd by me, whilest serving my unbridled Lust ; but whom afterwards I utterly Confounded, when I judg'd it for the availe of my Avarice. Nor prophan'd I only the Episcopall houses to ungodly and Nefarious uses, but Compelled ev'm themselves the Bishops (from their Obedience to the *Roman Sea*) into an acknowledgement of my Iurisdiction in Church affaires, unlesse only who presided over *Rocheſter* whom when neither with faire words nor menaces I could draw into the defection of the rest, I beheaded to compleat my Sacraledge. Behold therefore if or not it were fatall and most agreeable to the Heavenly justice, that this Head of the Church (so Admentitious) should have been cut off before the doores of the Bishop ? To give Promotion to the affaires of my Primacy ; I made me a Vicar of one *CROMVELL* of those Times, a man of very meane extraction, unto whom (and hee of Lay condition) both the Bishops and Archbishops were as underlings : Now another of that name (and like dissent) Rules as absolute over all thy Nobles, and Guides the minutes of thy Life and Death. The very same I made my Principall instrument of keeping from their meanes the Church its children, and of bringing on the Baine of that Religiou so

long practiz'd in the Times of my Ancestors) which I would call *The Reformation of the Church*; I enter'd to this Kingdom (from my Father) when it was Blemishless, entire, and truly Regall; nor in any thing unto any one obnoxious, only (as fitting, in things that were Spirituall) paying submission to the Vicar of CHRIST. Thou receiv'd'st it when strengthless and wounded, rent, and torne from the yoke of *St. Peter*, (so just, so sweet and so amiable) wholly slav'd unto the Vicars of the People, chose to governe by the votes of the multitude.

Carol. Too too true (by the losse of my Head) have I found those very things which thou hast said to me, and now lately (unless by others allowance) that I had nothing either of Life or Kingdomes, which was not wholly in the hands of the Parliament, since puff'd up with fond pride and contumacy (by thy Example) I have swarved from the Church; yet fear'd I not the publique Hatchet would have struck me by the hands of Rebels, with such pompe and seared impudence at my death, but much more dreaded Secret counsels and impositions.

Henric. But of that thou shouldst the least have been afraid; for the punishment would not have answered the offence. Publique sinnes must have publique Expiations, nor sought I corners in which to perpetrate my wickednesses, but sinn'd boldly after once I had begun, only I drew indeed the masque of justice upon the Face of my iniquities; the Supremacy (as though my due) of the Church, unto my Self I arrogated, calling a Parliament by a Decree, whereout I quite abolished the *Roman See* authority; I repudiated (by pretence
of

of Right) the woman that was my lawfull Wife; the Possessions (likewise wholly of the Clergie) under the same colour, I occasioned to be confiscated; whosoever was averse to my Supremacie (as though guilty of High Treason) I put to Death. Wheresote when our finnes (for which wee worthily are punished) are couered over with the veile of justice, no wonder if the selfe same vizard likewise veile us when our selves at last we come to suffer.

Carol. But these Audacities (from their Subjects unto Kings) are the effects of most unheard of wickednesse.

Henr. I confesse it, but with how much greater wickedness are those insolencies by our selves deserved? Such sin only against a mortall Prince, but we Princes against an æternall Deitie. But you (Sir (unless a mark'd out Sacrifice God so willing) for your finnes enormities) could you not have mocqu'd that arrest of Popular judgement, by your Prerogative in dissolving of the Parliament?

Carol. I did what I could to dissolve it, but I pray heare what follow'd after my so doing. The *Scottish* men (my naturall Subjects) in hostile sort invaded *England* with their Armies, whom opposing in their march at *Yorke*, an humble Booke came to my hands by *Kymbolton*, under written by certaine Noble men of my Kingdome. —

Henric. King *Henry* hearing *Kymbolton* nam'd after fetching first a very deepe sigh. Oh, *Katherine* (sayes he) ~~that~~ *Kymbolton* (that Woman of all other most deare to me) as excellling all her Sex in vertue, whom I Banish'd (Heav'n forgive me) from my Bed

to make place therein for that Strumpet *Anne of Bol-*
len, afterwards publickly beheaded (for Adultery)
 hath exchanged this so hated Life ! This Divorce (a-
 gainst both heav'ns and humane Lawes (to the end
 that I might make it firme) made me usurpe unto me
 the authority of the Church, when (unless with so
 horrid a Sacraledge) I could not uphold the impiety
 of that villany. Hence broke upon our selves and both
 our Kingdomes, the inundation of all these pressing
 miseries.

Carol. When (holding forth *Kymboltons* Booke)
 from this sayes he, as by one wave of a Deluge hath
 also flow'd the totall Sea of my disasters ; for unadvi-
 sedly (O my grieve) I condescended (they so craving)
 to a Treaty with the *Scots*, in which I bound my selfe
 firmly to make Good what in my name, should (by
 my Delegates) be agreed upon. These Deputed (O
 imprudent Drones or rather indeed perfidious Tray-
 tors) gave concessions to the insidiating *Scots* to take
 strong Holds into their hands within my Kingdom, till
 such time as by my Kingly authority the Parliament
 (when dissolved) should be revoked. Writs therefore I
 accordingly issued forth, The *Scots* are most Liberal-
 ly gratifi'd, nor doe they suffer them sooner to leave
England, then that first I had engaged my Princely
 Faith (by a writing under my Hand and Seale (this
Hamilton also unhappily Councell'd me, that unfortu-
 nate kinsman of mine) not to anull the said new Ses-
 sions of Parliament, till such time as they should all
 thereto assent.

Henric. Oh, stupiditie or rather extreamest Madness.
 Didst thou not see when to thy stiffe-neck'd People
 thou

thou Granted this, that thou putt'st a finall Period to the sway of thy Kingly Authority? This was one and the self-same thing, as if thou hadst given into the hands of the Parliament thy Scepter and thy Princely Diadem; on conditior not to have them again untill such time as they should please to restore them Thee; But much otherwise should I have handled mine; Though now it is as cleere as noone day, that the measure of my Sins hath been made-up in Thee, by Thy unhappie Participation of my Schismes, and that (by blinding the eyes of thy mind (in Propitiation of the offended Dietie) Gods just vengeance hath brought on Thee destruction. — *whom God will destroy hee taketh away their Right understanding.* But when once it was come to that passe, Thou shouldst have gain'd (at least) the Parliaments votes unto Thee, by giving Honours to them and other vast Largitions.

Carol. Even that in what I could I attempted. But much otherwise (God he knowes) it come about; For my Catholique Nobility and Bishops (whose votes I most rely'd on, in Parliament) were ejected by the adverse Faction. They were both indeed very Passionate for my good; the Catholiques as hoping I would mitigate the asperity of the Lawes in Force against them, by Queen *Elizabeths* and my Fathers constitutions; The Prelates also as probably expecting a conservation of their Meanes and Benefices (then threatened in another way) From this Head of theirs (O God) how ridiculous! Having lost thus in the House of Lords (for the Lower was of little consideration to me) more then twenty and upwards of Suffrages, who remained more indulgent and Firme to me, were

intimidated (thereto Bookes cast abroad) by the tumultuousness of the Apprentices & Tradesmen, which Seditions the adverse party of the Parliament with all the eagerness that they could, fomented. At *Westminster* also scandalous Bookes were written against me, at the pleasure of those Parliamentary Rebels, which (their Emissaries farre and neare dispiercing them) by some Provincials (thereto courted) were Subscribed, and exhibited suddenly after to the Parliament, as though (nothing on their part suggested) the whole matter had by the People been exacted.

Henric. The very selfe-same Fraud and Collusion did I practice to the Church its ruine; For first of all (by writs and declamations) who were Refractory of the Clergie I indulged, in doing whereof I pretended Reformation, and not ruine which was really my Designe (like your Rebels, who in the beginning of their Defection even by Oath and Publique Faith oblig'd themselves, not to attempt against your Person, Realms or Church, but to defend them with their utmost power) though however of some Defects in Church and State (by removing frō you certain evill Councellors) they seemed to pretend a Reformation. And least any thing should have the face of Oppression which I did, I procured certaine Bookes to flye abroad with whose Sence I was very well pleased, which the Monks in their owne names should write to me, neare according to this following Tenor. —

Since the goodnesse of GOD (with your Highnesse concurrence) hath so wrought, that in these Later dayes (the Darknes of Times past dispierst) a new and veritable Light hath appeared unto us; We heartily and humbly

humbly make Request, that you will free us from this Cloistered Slaverie (the very path unto most certaine Perdition) and restore us to our Spirituall liberty; for which doing (to expresse our Gratitude) wee (freely and not any wayes enforced, whom nor feare nor yet collusion Draves thereto) Give you all our Houses, Goods and Lands, nay Jurisdiction to bee your owne for ever. — These Bookes I dispierc'd through all the Monasteries, and Commanded that every one should subscribe them, who would not to be forthwith hang'd. But especially all the Abbots & Superiors, that the rest might by their suffering be intimidated; so that divers through the feare of death (as though really from their proper motives) were induc'd to underwrite these Papers.

Carol. I have signed also many things constrainedly, and (what is worse) been forc'd to sweare I did so willingly. But so farre was this my easiness from availing me (especially about the City of London) that (after all whatsoe're they ask'd me I had given them with a full compliance) they still more and more increased their tumults; and observing all my Castles, Strengths and Navie, taken from me (with the totall Militia) it was then (when no meanes else were left me) that I betooke my selfe first unto Armes, whereby to Guard my life, my Crowne, and my Dignity; wherefore (setting up my Kingly Standart) the most faithfull of my Subjects flie to me, whose numbers in short time so increased that I wag'd seaven warre with the Parliament. During which time it was Remarkable to see how (more then others) the *Roman Catholiques* flock'd to me, and (for my good) expos'd their Lives and fortunes. Those to wit who were formerly traduc'd (by

the obloquies of most slanderous Calumniators) as suspected to both King and Kingdomes, for refusing of the oath of *Allegiance* in which point they never yet were found defective) though falsely therefore called *Recusants*, but which also exacted from their Consciences an abjuration of the Popes authority, and an acknowledgment of my Spirituall *Supremacy*, these very men I say, though they tooke not that Oath, yet (unsworne) they never stucke at any thing in the way they might be Loyall to me and faithfull. But the *Covenanters* (call them Protestants or Puritanes) what did they (though against their Oathes, and highly abjuring any such kind of Practice) but ev'n Tooth and naile bend all their forces to deprive their King of Life and Dignity. Nor wanted these their Plots at last success; For (money falling short to pay the Soldiers (whom I therefore was constrained to dismisse) being my Selfe of all things destitute to extremity) I was glad (as to my very last refuge) to betake my selfe wholly to the *Scots*. But (oh unheard of and most shamefull perfidioufness!) those sold me to who would give most for me, by which meanes thus tost from Prison to Prison, these miseries as you see have overwhelmed me.

Henric. I wonder not (by the Parliaments authority and insinuations) that some of thine have left thee; But how commeth it, that thy Country-men the *Scots* have taken Armes against thee, joyning with thy Enemies?

Carol. This threefold defection (by the *Scots*) was indeed my utter ruine and overthrow; for if only I had contested with the *English* (by the ayd of other faithfull
of

of my Subjects (more in number very many then the Rebels) aswell in *England* as also in *Ireland*, I should easily have made good my Prerogative. But the *Scots* (on this occasion) fell from me. I fancying (forsooth) as Head of the Church, that it belonged most peculiarly unto me, that not only the same tenor of Faith, through the extent of my whole Dominions, but the same Service also, Rights and likewise Ceremonies, should be uniformly in the same observed (the Archbishop thereto most of all exhorting me, whom I Reverend'd as though indeed some Patriarck) I commanded the Book of *Common Prayer* (a Forme of thy Son *Edwards* first composing) and the Surplice to be used by the *Scots*, who had not any either Publique forme of worship, or other decency of Ornaments in their Church, but (as now it is the fashion at *Geneva*) every one Babbl'd as hee pleases his owne impertinencies; strictly threatning with Exemplary punishment who thereto should not yeeld due obedience; which the people of *Scotland* observing, and that already it was put in practice, cryed out *Pöpery* is now violently Forced upon us. Then tumults day by day increased, wch the *Calvanist* Ministers fomented, who consulting the *Puritanes* of *England* (especially *Hambden* the chiefe of that faction) joyntly brought in the *Scots* upon this Nation (then in Peace) who with their Armies invaded it. This incursion (so rebellious) of those Traitors (like a River when its Bankes are broken downe) overflow'd my totall Realmes with Sedition.

Henric. Is it not as cleare then (tell me *Charles*) as Noone day, that our inauspiciously affecting Church Supremacy hath confounded us in this sort which now thou seest.

Carol. Very true it is nor voyd of reason for so being ; yet doe I not reach how all those evils rather ceiz'd not thee (the first invader of the English Primacie) who (conventing all the States of thy Kingdome, caus'd this Title of chiefe *Head of the Church* to be confirmed upon thy Selfe and thy Successors) Then poore mee who have but keep'd (and that too peaceably) what my Ancestors by their wills had left to me.

Henric. Oh *Charles*, how art thou grossly deceived if thou thinkest I doe not share in thy misfortunes ? No Sin yet ever escap'd unpunish'd, nor was impunity ever allow'd to wicked persons. And to passe by what now at present I suffer) what tortures did not then distort me, when my Executioners were those three Manspillers Avarice, Cruelty and Lust. — And as for avarice so unsatiably it raign'd in me, that having subverted 376. Religious houses, and snatcht away their Lands and Goods (by an Edict to that purpose which I made) scarcely one yeare had yet been fully gone about, before I vex'd with such high Taxes all my Subjects as had never been before from them exacted, by which morsell now made keene and flesh'd (as it were) not long after (oh how rich and Opulent !) I confiscated what remain'd o'th Church revenues, in the interim I gave hopes unto the Laytie that those goods of the Church would goe so farre with me, as to free them for ever from exactions ; a Hearing so gratefull to the People, that they impensly for it favoured my abreptions ? But so fool'd they were in these their expectations, that I alone a little after more oppress'd them, then in fifty yeares before my Predecessors, after

I had spoyl'd and raz'd a thousand Churches taken all unto my use that belong unto them, all their Coine, and Sacred vessels robb'd them of, Brasse, Lead, Shards, Seelings, nay even the very Rubbish set to sale (with all else vendible) besides two Chests from out the Church of *Canterbury* (so massie scarce foure men could carry one of them) so well cramb'd they were with Gold and pretious Stones) after all (I say) these things had been thus rob'd by me, I was reduc'd unto such very great indigence, that whereas I mix'd at first but two of Brasse only, with ten ounces (by my Edict) of good Silver, I afterwards wirth two of current Silver mix'd ten ounces of adulterate Brasse; thus tortur'd (as you see) with endless Avarice; nor less roughly by my cruelties handled; — For full 20. yeares at least together (whilest I liv'd in the Communion of the Church) no one ever of the Kings shed less Blood, in all which time two only suffer'd of my Nobility; But afterwards when I fell from the Church (not more thirstie of Gold then of Blood) of all conditions, all Ages, and all Sexes I exhibited a most fearfull Massacre. And that upon no other Demerit but that onely they withstood my voluptuousnesse. Foure Queens (with either Steele or Imprisonments) I tooke away which were the Consorts of my Bed, two young Princeesses, and also two Cardinals (proscribing in his absence, the Third) who was very neare in Blood to me ally'd. Dukes, Marquesses, Counts or Sons of Counts at least a dozen I put publicquely to death; Barons, Knights Bannerets, or Knights to the number of 20. wanting two, Abbots and Priors 13. Priests and Religious 77. of lesser ranke and of the vulgar infinit.

And

And (whilest belching thus on all sides my cruelties) the faithfullest of my Subjects most feared me, as witness that most horrid Catastrophe of Cardinall *Wolsey*, of *Cromwell*, and the *Bullens*, of the *Howards*, of *Norrice*, and lastly *Compton*. But as for Lust so very insatiably was I lost in it, that divorcing my best and lawfull Wife, I saw not any thing of that Sex the which I burnt not for, nor scarcely did I lust that woman whom I one way or other did not violate. Was it not also for the punishment of my Sins, that your Father and your Self have raign'd in *England*? Who left nothing on my part unattempted, which I could thinke of to hinder your succession, that I might fix it by a masculine Birth unto the house of which my Self was descended? Two wives I forc'd unjustly from my Bed, and as many made to quit this Life; The fifth (who fell in troublesome Labour) I commauded to be ripp'd up alive, to the end to save the Infant which she went with, thus barbarously and inhumanely adding; That it was easier to get more wives then children. The 6.th I also afterwards married (whom when thinking to have spilt, my selfe I perish'd). Yet (for all this my caring for Posterity (during fifty yeares time of my Life) no one ever lived long of my Survivors. A Boy indeed (of Nine yeares old) succeeded me in the usurped Supremacie, little knowing how to Govern himself, but much lesse the helme of Church jurisdiction, who had also first departed this Life before attaining to his youthfull age. *Mary* also my legitimate Daughter (who cast out Herisie) enter'd afterwards to the Crowne, of whose Child I could have very well hoped (five yeares married to the Catholike

tholique King) But that God (the just revenger of Homicides, Rapes, Incests and likewise of Sacraledge) barr'd my seed from inheriting the Earth, nor in vaine are his words or to be laugh'd at (thus importing) that *the dayes of the Sons shall be cut shorter for the Fathers offences*, -- She dying soone after without issue, this Empire was translated into thy Line ; But *Elizabeth* that illegitimate Daughter of mine (begot in incest, and judg'd incapable of Governing by the Parliament, and my Selfe thereto assenting) step'd however into the Kingly throne, and would be called forsooth) the *head of the Church* by my example, under whose womanish Popeship at least a thousand suffered death for being Priests. But ridiculous is that Head which hath no Tongue ; and a Woman (as the Apostle averreth) is not allowed to speake in the Church, yet is it admirable to see with what audacity she tooke upon her to usurpe the Church of God, who Missioning (with a womanish sollicitude) her Ministers for the Planting of the Gospel, sow'd the seeds (as yet we see here in *England*) of a multiplicity of sowre-levened Heresies. And (after 17. yeares keeping her Prisoner) shee had cut off the head of thy Grandmother, doing acts of most unparaless'd cruelty by the example of my former Tyrannies, shee descended without into —. Thus (in the first Generation) ended my Progenie, so true it is what the Kingly Prophet said, *That the seed of the wicked shall perish*, Psal. 37. and accordingly in another place, *Their fruits shall be extirpated from the Earth and their seed from the Sons of men*. I have been admonished by very wofull experience of the truth of this Prophets saying. So (to wit) it hath pleased the Al-

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mighty to laugh at the Councils of men. And this Reason the same Prophet superaddeth, *For they contrived Councils which they could not make good*, Pl. 29. *For there is no Councell which will stand against God*, Prov. 21. — as too too late (and to my cost) I have found true, wouldst thou yet be more confirm'd of these sad verities? Unto *Edward* (when I dy'd) my Son, I left twelve Turors all reputed Catholiques, and (abstracting from the Supremacy only (which I desired he should keepe in his hands) commanded he should be otherwaies bred up Catholique. All Herisies this only excepted by my Will I wholly excluded and abolish'd. But (as violating the Wils of my Ancestors, and subverting what they built and Consecrated, (so many Temples and monuments of Religion) I deserv'd not that my owne should be observed; Amongst the rest the Duke of *Somerset* was one (Uncle to *Edward* the sixth by the Mother) who (at my Death) I did as Guardian preferre to him. He infected (and my Son by him, with Herisie) brought in that (which most I Hated) of the Sacrament, which Queene *Elizabeth* (after both) Confirmed. A Monument I appointed for my Ashes much more sumptuous then ever any of my Ancestors, and yet hitherto I have failed of the same; (though alone, of all the Kings of *Great Britaine*; Three children have in order succeeded me; Nor need I feare (now those are dead) to be forgotten, who (for my wickedness) shall æternally be remembred. I am the marke of all mens hate of all conditions. To the *Catholiques* by good reason odious, cutting *England* from the Communion of their Church; abominated no lesse worthily by the Religious, as whose Families

I have destroyed and sold their Goods. Equally execrable to the Church and Laytie; as first raising o're the whole Body of the Catholiques, that Persecution which to this houre afflicteth them. The Heriticks ev'n to death detested me (still pursuing them with fire and sword) *Luther* call'd me a *stall-fed Oxe*, and very often a most inhumane Tirant; *Calvin* drew out the sword of his Pen against my Tytle of *the Head of the Church*, which (so monster-like) to my Self I had arrogated; and mark'd me out by the Dint of his writings, as one destitute of both feare and shame, in relation to both God and men. All the Literate will perpetually hate my memory, that I should root out and totally destroy so many monuments of Antiquity and Learning, such as scarcely in the world are to be Paralell'd. To conclude whilest I liv'd, the most did hate me, every one fear'd me, and scarce any one lov'd me. In my Later dayes (by the Furies of my Conscience agitated, like to *Orestes*) I would faine have incorporated with the Church all those Kingdomes which I had torne from its Obedience (and in whatsoever I was able) I endeavoured a reparation of those wrongs I had done my wife. This at last in some sort I provided for, giving caution by my last will and Testament, that (if *Edward* my Son should dye issuelesse) my Daughter *Mary* whom I had before dis-inherited (borne of *Katherine*) should succeed me in these Kingdomes. Oh, how often have I talk'd with my Familiars, about this first (to wit) of bowing to his Holinesse, and being receiv'd againe into his Grace and Favour? But having formerly

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cozen'd divers by those Arts, none would trust me (as being by all suspected) whom they eluded (as though seeking to entrap them) Thus abandon'd and forsaken by every body, I departed out of the Communion of the Church (these last words before my Death ingeminating) *All is marr'd, - All is marr'd, - Monks, - Monks, - Fryers, - Fryers, -* my Buriall was just like that of *Achab*, in the ruines of a Religious house; for when my Body was convey'd hither (ev'n a Dunghill through over-eating and Oppletion) the Lead (in wch it was wrap'd) unhappily unsawdering, as it was set downe within the Ruines of this house, where while a Plumber (in all hast, to helpe it) ran this way and that way for materials) his Dog lick'd up my Blood most greedily. A revenge for that of Priests and Religious which I shed (Oh God) how just and deserv'd a one? Dost thou not see *Charles* how in my Person thus suffering, God hath warn'd thee that I departed not unpunished?

Carol. These are things very grievous indeed, and which deserve to be well ponder'd to all aternity.

Henric. But though these things may seeme to mortals very grievous, yet (in comparison of what I suffer in Hell) they are meere trifles, and not worthy to be commemorated. For (besides what I have merited by my own) whatsoever I have sinn'd against another, what innovations I have forc'd upon Religion, superadd unto the increase of my torments; inasmuch as (by my usurping the Supremacy) I opened a Gap to all the mischiefs of Heresies. Wherefore as (superadditionally) I am here tormented, by the arrivall of any new-come Ghosts, so is it just (since the afflicted comfort

fort the afflicted) that those very same, should have a share in my punishments who have maintain'd and keep'd on foot my Errours, as thou hast done; who (though the scourge of heavens just Ire, hath these ten yeares through three Kingdoms closely follow'd thee, and that too chiefly (for thy hatred to Religion) yet hast thou breath'd (with thy last Breath) a disobedience, to the authority of the Sea of *Rome* (thy Bishop so of *London* perswading thee) nay moreover not the Primacy only which I left thee (but new Errors (introduced by Queene *Elizabeth* and thy Father) didst thou strive to uphold (of Prince *Edward* I here wittingly am silent) and (if other things be true which I have heard) thou stampd'st thy Coyne also with the inscription of Protestancy.

Carol. Oh Heav'ns, that That fatall Protestancy had never been hatch'd at least not come unto my Eares! It began (about thy time) in *Germany* when (the followers of *Luther* were called Protestants) whence it afterwards pass'd into *England*. And as Queen *Elizabeth* (oh *Henry*) and my Father, were the first of all those that went before them who protested thy Religion in these Kingdomes, whereupon hath come this name of Protestant. So (soon after) rose the *Puritane* faction, or the *Calvanist*, who impugned both the other, and our *Rituall* (or Booke of *Common Prayer*) set in force with the 39. Articles. Which (subverting all Episcopall jurisdiction) doth yet glory in being called *Protestant*. Afterwards springs a Sect of *Independents* which protests against the three that went before, these are divided into hundreds of other Tatter-te-malion and new-broach'd Opinions, which yet all will needs

be tearmed *Protestants*, and perhaps as many more there will yet rise (from out the Hydra of this unhappie Reformation) which will alwaies be impugning one the other. Heaven grant that with the milke of my mother I had also suck'd in the Religion of my Ancestors; for my Grandmother not only dyed Catholique, but shed her Blood in the defence of that Religion. But, as others may condig'nly have been punished, for introducing or promoting of Errours; For vexing with much cruelty the Catholiques, and usurping or maintaining this Supremacy, I certainly never innovated Religion, of all others have bin mildest unto Catholiques, nay even next of all acceded to their Tenents. In fine I have exerciz'd this Supremacy, with a moderation surpassing all the rest, and (by reason I did not judge it fitting, or becomming any Lay-mans undertaking) The whole charge thereof (at least the greater part) I recommended to the Arch-bishop of *Canterburie*.

Henric. But hast thou not observ'd that (of the whole *English* Episcopacie) only *Canterbury* in these troubles lost his head? (both Documents of the highest instruction!) Thou, for Kings; and, that Patriarch, for Prelates; who (if their Heads they would have stand upon their shoulders) must not make themselves *Heads of the Church* (by hereafter prejudicing the Roman Iurisdiction) but what avail'd it thee to have approximated unto Popery, unlesse throughly thou hadst embrac'd that Faith; for it sufficeth not to stand in the Portch, unless thou enter into the besome of the Church. Moreover many (in these gulfs

gulfes below the Earth) are much more grievously Tormented and vex'd, because they knew but have not exerciz'd the Truth ; that (in some things) King *Agrippa* was a Christian, was not sufficient to worke his Salvation ; No (for that throughly hee was not converted by *Paul*) hee now burnes with me in æternall flames, did I not my Self sometimes professe that Faith in all particulars (only abstracting from the Popes Supremacy) but Sinning in that one defection, I am guilty of all those other Abominations. But hee that spar'd not *Paul* his incredulity (doing things of which he then was ignorant) will not spare this most execrated Head of mine, who have wittingly, nay and willingly perished. But how saivolous is that which thou pretendest to extenuate the malice of thy crime, when thou saist thou didst not exercise the Supremacy, onely left it unto *Canterbury* to doe it. As though indeed thou hadst not Exerciz'd that charge whereunto thou hadst deputed another ? Nay more, I hold that *Strafford* lost his Head (so Provided by the æternall Iustice) for that also He then carried thine (as being thy Vicar) in the Church of *Ireland*.

Carol. As I have not wholly been exempt from all fault, so having (proceeded) much more moderately in the Supremacy, and promoted more the Peace of the Church, then all these others (who have passed before me) I would faine know why I am the most of all punished ?

Henricus.

Henric. Thou hast not observ'd (it seemes) that jealous God (who punisheth in the Child the Fathers faultiness) how he scourgeth the impieties of the wicked, to the third and also fourth Generation, least (if only hee should scourge us in our selves) we might think that any enormions impiety, would be easily and more suddenly expiated, nor deferr'es he to punish till so long after, that his memory who sinneth should die, but least it should be forgotten that he was punished for sinning; Thou art the third now (from the cradle of Schisme) who hath raigned King, in which Generation thou sufferest; For though my two Daughters (first *Mary* then *Elezabeth*) have Successively inherited the Crowne, yet those two with their Brother King *Edward* (who was my Son) make up but one Generation; if you number therefore either the Kings or Generations; -- *Edward* me, *James* him, and thou *James*, have successively and in order followed; nor hath it happened (but by the hand of God) that the heavenly vengeance should have fallen upon thy head (the most innocent and moderate of all the rest) To shew that not so much thy private Sins have been chastized by his Rod of Iustice, as the Hereditary evils of thy office, with what impieties still attend thy Titles, -- as it is said, - *The fathers have eaten sower Grapes and the Teeth of their children have been set on edge,* *Ezek. 18.* Which take not as though Children intirely innocent should be overwhelmed by their Fathers faultiness; For *the Soule that sinnes it selfe shall Dye.* But that such who are lesse faulty, nay ev'n innocent (as it were) in comparison of their Fathers crimes) doe yet suffer often something of their merit. For if
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 that punishment had happen'd in the time of any wicked and luxurious Prince, I should not have sought for its infliction any where else; then from the crimes of such a Trus'd-up Potentate. But that my Subjects (who stile themselves *Protestants*) should (by taking off thy head) thus punish thee whom thy very Enemies cannot asperse with any crime, came not indeed by any other way to passe, but through that Capitall transgression of our Pride, in presuming to be *Heads of the Church*; and as I was the last of my name both King and also Head of the Church, so thou (Oh, too too unfortunate *Charles*) art the first of thy name that ever Raigned, and the last that shal be Head of the Church.

Carol. I feele indeed the judgements of God to have fallen very heavily upon me, for as out of one false Principle in Faith many absurdities arise of Opinions, so out of one unhappie Apostacie from the Church, many others have followed after at the heeles, which the newer and more recent that they are, the more dangerous, and more to be took heed of. Thou began'st others increas'd that Sacraledge, wch when (afterwards) some had fully perfected, I at last bore the Heft of all, Thou (tearing from the Roman Obedience thy people and Bishops of *England*) would'st be accompted (I, and wert) independent; and the Head of the reformed Church? Now a Sect of Independants hath broke out (God revenging so the Sin of thy Sacraledge) who regarding neither King nor Bishops, first tooke off my Spirituall head, then my owne Cut and sever'd from my shoulders; one *Cromwell* in thy time then liv'd (of thy Cabinet and most secret Councils) who perswaded thee (a King) to spoyle the Church; now another of

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that name (and not unlike him) forc'd the People to
destroy their King; *Oh how just are the judgements of
God and his wayes inscrutable.* For (if not sooner in
our selves) in our Posterities, shall we at last be pu-
nish'd in that very kind in the which we have offended.
Oh, God that whilest I lived in this world, I had seri-
ously pondered these things, at the least (when so much
leisure sometimes serv'd me) in the time of my most
tedious imprisonment! Happie man had I paus'd up-
on the series of Gods judgements (from above so
threatning me) in the amantude and bitterness of my
Soule; I had leisure (indeed) to dally with my Pen,
and write a Booke of other things, a whole one, as my
Armies how they came to be destroyed, of the mise-
ries and distresses of my Life, and the insolencies those
especially of the Souldiers, but never once call'd to
mind those very things which I should most of all
have printed on my thoughts. Oh, *Juxonius* (so I call'd
the Bishop of *London*) or else *Lawd* my faithful Coun-
celler and friend, why have neither of you admonish'd
me of these things, either by Letters, or Friends that
did commune with me; for being three yeares a Pri-
soner before my Death I had time enough to think of
all these things, *But they had Eyes and they could not see.*
Oh, how Blind were all these that saw mee, and well
may what followes be appli'd to us;

At Length we Phrigians (but too late) grew wise.

Henric. This also I would have men duly Ponder,
how the Parliament (the very name whereof's so I-
dol'd (especially by the effacinated *English*) is devolv'd
now into a Lower house, both the Bishops and the
Lords

Lords Ejected) in whose Votes was once the totall Authority, the House of Commons being not any thing regarded. A just punishment indeed for their flattering me into a presumption of being Head of the Church, who themselves are now all trodden under foot (sometimes sitting as the Heads of Parliament). And this by that *third Order* (without order, unto which they are so shamefully subjected). For *England* (as now plainly it appeareth) from a Paradise is translated into a Hell, in which no Order but perpetuall horror inhabiteth, where *A man strong in Armes keeps our Court and holds peaceably his usurp'd Possessions*. This third Order being growne to that height, that Kingly Government which had its Period in thy Fate, unless by Miracle can never hold up its Head. — Hence learne O yee Kings to bee wise, and take instructions you that Iudge the Earth.

The Souldiers (then at hand) of CROMVELL, understanding this hard fate of Monarchy, which shou'd hardly ever rise from out its Ruines tooke good heart, and (with great noise and laughter) ran in crouds from out the Church of *Windsor*, each one glad that he had lent a hand (by cutting off this head of the Church) to the execution of the Heavenly justice. But not knowing or lesse (happily) Ruminating, that the Father (oft-times) burnes the Rod with the which hee doth chastise his Child.

IN MALEVOLOS HUIUS

Narratiuncula obtrectatores.

ZOILUS, ne laceres morsu mea scripta canino,
 Néve meris dicas omnia fura dolis :
 Extimus historiae cortex (volo) fictus habetor ;
 Vera sed huic intus ligna subisse scies.
 Istaque corporeis licet auribus invia nostris,
 Mentis at internis sensibus hausta putes.
 Eia, age, mendacem me, carptor inepte, Poëtam
 Occine : narranti res dabit ipsa fidem.

R. P.

ZOILUS desist (with Currish Teeth) to teare
 This worke of mine. Nor it as (weerly) jeare,
 Made up of Frauds. The outmost Barke (indeed)
 Is Fiction. But Truth dwels in the in-side.
 And what th'Eare stracke not outwardly. That (know)
 Our Minds most inward sence both Heard and Saw.
 Cease Criticke then, nor sing my Booke hath Ly'd
 That story will find Faith, which Truth doth write.

G. T.

An Extract out of the 8. Centurie of Michael Nostredamus
 his Prophecies, Stroph. 71. Printed the yeare, 1603. in the begin-
 ning of King James his Raigne, Father of King Charles late de-
 ceased, touching the Government now at present in England.

A Warrior not a King shall England awe,
 One Low-Barne shall by Force that Empire sway.
 Loose, Faithlesse, Lawlesse, shall the earth begore,
 Whose Time's so neare at hand ; I sigh therefore.

Glory be to God.

FIN.

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MDCLX
1660.

CaroLVs Dei Gratia AngLia: ReX SVCCeSSIVe seCVaDVs
Regnabit seCVrVs et tVrVs.

{ *Cronogramma Restorationis CAROLI*
Secundi hoc ipso Anno 1660. — }
& Numericis Alphabetis Literis ex
eodem Diductis. —

CCCCG. D. D. LL. X. VVVVVVVVV. IIIII.
1660.

Auspiciis Adsit Numen vivatq; Reversus.

Auspiciis adsit